

Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1827.

[NO. 139.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By LEMUEL BINGHAM,

At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbidden and charged accordingly.

New Watches & Jewellery.

Thomas Trotter & Co.



RESPECTFULLY informs the public that they have received and offer for sale a few gold and silver patent lever Watches, (gentlemen and ladies) a few good plain Watches, warranted; gentlemen and ladies' gold Chains, Seals and Keys; some handsome Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Pearl and Filigree, and Paste in sets, &c. &c.; all or any part of which we will sell low for cash.

Clocks and Watches repaired at the shortest notice, and warranted to perform. Cash given for gold and silver.

N. B. We expect to receive in a short time some elegant Military and plated Goods, &c. Charlotte, May 14, 1827.—30

DOCTORS

Thos. I. Johnson & Thos. Harris,

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services, in the several departments of their profession, to the citizens of Charlotte and its contiguous country. They can at all times be found, at their newly established shop, on the lot formerly occupied by Dr. Thomas Henderson, two hundred yards south of the Court-House, except when professionally engaged. They are in daily expectation of a fresh and genuine assortment of Medicine from Philadelphia and New-York. 23*

To all whom it may concern.

TAKE NOTICE,

THAT by virtue of an Order from the Court of Equity, for Mecklenburg county, to me directed, I shall expose to public sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 27th day of August next, being the Monday of our next County Court, a certain lot known on the plot of said town by No. 181, on the south side of Tryon street, belonging to William Patterson and others, and decreed to be sold for their benefit. A credit will be given until the following Superior Court.

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

6140

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT L. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Lost,

BY the subscriber, on Friday, the 8th inst. a calf-skin Pocket Book, either at Sugar Creek meeting-house, or on the road between there and Mr. Wm. B. Alexander's, containing two ten dollar bills, South-Carolina; one ten and a five of North-Carolina, and two small notes, amounting to \$4.50. Any person finding the same and leaving it at the office of the Catawba Journal, or restoring it to the owner, shall be thankfully rewarded.

JOHN ARCHER.

Mecklenburg, June 11, 1827.—4138

Taken

FROM Mr. Dinkins' tavern, probably by mistake, a Cartridge Box and Belt, belonging to the subscriber, with his name on them. The person who may have them, will be so good as to return them to the subscriber, or leave them with Capt. Kendrick.

ISAAC S. ALEXANDER.

June 14, 1827.—3137

Notice.

WILL be sold, at the Court-House in Concord, on the 3d Monday in July next, by order of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, one negro man named Edward, who was committed to the jail of the county twelve months ago, and said he belonged to one Johnson, a trader in negroes. Said fellow is of middle stature, tolerably stout built, and light color, and is now to be sold according to act of Assembly, to use of the county and satisfaction of jail fees, &c.

J. W. HAMILTON, Sheriff.

Concord, April 16, 1827. 3mt40

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarks on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled, 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.' By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Corporation Notice.

THE Commissioners of Charlotte request those who attend divine worship in the Brick Church in Charlotte, to apply to Mr. Green Kendrick and engage their pews for the present year.

In consequence of a debt that is due by the corporation for part of the expense of building the Church, the Commissioners are obliged to lease the pews to assist in discharging it. It is therefore hoped that every person who attends worship there, will take a pew or make some provision that they may have a regular place to sit in, and put a stop to the complaints now so often made, that the owners of pews cannot get into them. By order of the Board,

R. L. DINKINS, Clerk.

Charlotte, June 30, 1827.—3139

Notice.

ON Monday, the 23d of July instant, I will expose to sale, at the Court-House in Charlotte, several NEGROES, the property of Dr. Samuel Henderson, conveyed to me by him in trust, to satisfy various debts which he owes and for which Robert L. Dinkins and others are his securities. Sale to take place between the hours of ten and six. Terms, cash or bank accommodation.

LAWSON H. ALEXANDER, Trustee.

Relief for Stammering.

THE Rev. Thomas P. Hunt informs the citizens of North-Carolina that, by authority of Mrs. Leigh, he has appointed John B. Cottrell and Dr. R. Dunlap, of Charlotte, N. Carolina, Agents for correcting impediments of speech.

The above named agents having received full instruction and authority, give notice to the community in general, that they are prepared to receive Stammerers of every grade at the residence of Dr. R. Dunlap, in Charlotte, where he or Mr. Cottrell may at all times be found. They do not hesitate to warrant a cure (on condition of their attention to instruction) to all who may come well recommended for integrity and honesty; and no others need apply. Children, above three years of age, of respectable parents, will be received. From this it may be understood, that all adults must bring certificates of their standing in society. Adults may be cured in from one to ten days; children require longer time. Prices are regulated by circumstances, and will be made known on application. Board can be had on reasonable terms.

N. B. Mr. J. B. Cottrell was a stammerer of the worst kind, and has been cured on Mrs. Leigh's system.

Charlotte, June 27, 1827.—3mt49

The editor of the *Pioneer*, Yorkville, and of the *Carolinian*, Salisbury, will publish the above three times, and forward their bills for payment.

Carriage Making.

THE subscriber has established himself in the above business at the stand recently occupied by Mr. Miles Hill, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

He will also carry on the Blacksmith Business at the shop lately occupied by Mr. Merrills, to which he will devote his particular attention, and use every exertion to give complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom.

JOHN BARHAM.

Charlotte, July 6, 1827.—3t40

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Church-ill Anderson, deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment, or they will find their notes lodged in an officer's hands for collection. Also, those to whom said intestate is indebted, are requested to present their accounts within the time specified by law, regularly proven, otherwise the statute of limitation will be pleaded as a barrier against them.

ROBERT WALKUP, Adm'r.
ALEXANDER H. INGRAM, }
Lancaster District, S. C.

Twelve Mile Creek, June 23, 1827.—4140

Notice.

WILL be offered for sale, on Friday, the 27th of July next, at the late dwelling-house of Milas J. Robinson, deceased, all the property belonging to the estate of James Robinson, deceased, that has come into the hands of the administrator, viz:—Negroes, and other articles too tedious to mention. Where due attendance and reasonable credit will be given, by

JOHN WEEKS, Adm'r.

June 29, 1827.—3139

N. B. All persons having claims against the said estate, are requested to forward them as the law directs.

Doctors

D. R. Dunlap & Abm. F. Alexander

HAVING associated in the practice of MEDICINE, respectfully tender their services to their friends and fellow-citizens, in the several departments of their profession.—The latter will be found at all times at the residence of Mrs. Jane H. Alexander, three miles east of Charlotte. No extra charge will be required for consultation.

3t38

For Rent,

A NEW and convenient house, on the main street in the town of Charlotte. The above mentioned building is particularly adapted and calculated for the Mercantile Business, and from its central situation will be unquestionably among the best stands in the place.

For particulars, inquire of

JONATHAN HARRIS.

4139

Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Municipal Court, Boston.—A

mongst those who were convicted at the June term of this Court, and who received their sentences, on the 9th inst. was Henry S. Livingston, for stealing from the person of Solomon Clement, on the 4th of April, in the New England Museum, \$362—fifteen days solitary confinement, and four years hard labor in the State Prison. On being asked by the clerk, if he had any thing to say, why sentence should not be passed, Livingston remarked that he had been convicted by a jury of his countrymen, and had nothing to offer against the sentence of the court. He was, he said, a very young man, and he hoped that after he had suffered the punishment about to be inflicted, he should come out reformed from prison and be able to convince the public that he was a better man. He also stated to the court that he was unwell, which the court would perceive by the tone of his voice, and also by the appearance of his tongue, (exhibiting it at the same time the court.) It appears from the report of an officer of the Philadelphia police, who was in the city for the purpose of carrying the kidnapper lately arrested here to Philadelphia, that this Mr. Livingston, although a young man, is an old offender; that his real name is Henry Lane; and that he has been three times in the Philadelphia Penitentiary. Whether this punishment now inflicted will serve to white-wash him, agreeably to his hopes, remains to be seen.

Boston Courier.

Mr. John G. Leake, who died in New York, a few days since, at an advanced age, left property (real and personal) to the amount of nearly half a million of dollars. Having no legal heir, this immense property has gone into the hands of the Public Administrator, Silvanus Miller, esq. We understand, however, that a will was found among his papers, in his own hand writing, but not signed or witnessed, in which he bequeathed the bulk of his property to a gentleman who resides in the lower part of Broadway, on condition that he would change his name to Leake. The question as to the validity of the instrument found, will, we learn, become the subject of a legal investigation, and we have reason to believe that the gentleman named will succeed—at least in obtaining the personal property.

N. Y. Gazette.

Avoid sectional feelings.—It is very injudicious to put any political question on the footing of north or south, east or west. The interests of every section of the country should form the principles of the national statesman. The time is rapidly approaching when productions of the south will be wholly manufactured in the north and east. The looms of the middle and eastern states will in a few years, work up nine tenths of the cotton of the southern states. This period is coming with great rapidity. New-York will be the great commercial metropolis of the nation, and her fleets will cover every sea.—What is the use of endeavouring to stir up sectional discontents to subvert the personal purposes of the day? The southern politicians of any sagacity must perceive from the signs of the times that England cannot always be the market for their productions. They must soon depend on the middle and east. The Tariff policy rightly understood, is a union of all interests of the country. This city has thriven by that policy. Witness the exports to South America, and the numerous houses engaged in sundry domestic manufactures.

N. Y. National Advocate.

The editor of the New York Evening Post, foots up a complaining article with the following direct thrust:—

"No gentleman smokes in the public streets now-a-days."

The mallet used lately in the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the New London University, was an object of much general curiosity, mingled with a feeling of veneration. It was no other than the identical mallet used in laying the first stone in St. Paul's Cathedral, and presented by its great architect, Sir C. Wren, to the Masonic Lodge of Antiquity, of which he was a member. The use of this venerable instrument was allowed on this occasion by permission of the R. W. M. of the Lodge.

Pride, ill-nature, and want of sense, are the three great sources of ill manners; without some one of these defects, no man will behave himself ill for want of experience, or what, in the language of fools, is called knowing the world.

[From the Boston Patriot.]

LETTER VII.

To the Right Honorable George Canning, First Lord of the Treasury, &c.

SIR: I come now to the "debates" which took place, and to which, among other things, you refer, in order to prove that "it was not for want of sufficient understanding of the intent of the act of Parliament, that the conditions of it were not accepted by the United States."

I have already had occasion to allude to this part of the subject, and, in speaking of it separately, may perhaps repeat one or two remarks already made. If this should have the effect of making a subject, in itself somewhat perplexed, more familiar, it need not be cause of serious regret.

I shall show, on this head, that you have fallen into every possible error which could be committed on the subject. You have mistaken

The time when, the debated subject was introduced,

The place where the debate occurred,

The form of the question debated,

The substantial purport of the question debated,

The grounds, on which the decision took place.

I cannot think of any other possible error in this matter, and these five I will now show that you actually have committed.

These are not mere errors, be it observed, they are stated by you as facts, justifying that most unprecedented and unprovoked measure, the Order in Council of last July.

1st. The debated subject was not a resolution introduced early in the session; it was a report on a memorial of the citizens of Baltimore. The memorial was introduced ten weeks after the commencement of the session, which any person acquainted with our legislation will tell you is not early for an important subject. It was two months later before the debate took place.

2nd. This debate was not in the House of Representatives, but in the Senate.

3d. The question debated was not on a resolution to urge the Executive to accept the provisions of the act of 1825. The two questions debated were, first, on the report of the committee of commerce, that it was inexpedient to legislate on the subject, and second, on a bill introduced from the committee of finance, proposing to amend the law of 1823.

The two first of these three errors I grant to be of no great importance. The third is all important. The obvious drift of your despatch is to justify yourself for precipitately breaking off the negotiation, by making it seem that the Executive of the United States needed to be urged to accept the terms of the act of 1825, and that a slender executive majority of two, (for it seems you have counted our yeas and nays,) refused to pass this urging resolution. Your total misconception of this point is, therefore, of the highest importance, because the exposure of it destroys your laboured apology for breaking off the negotiation, without warning, and issuing the Order in Council. I repeat, therefore, as your third error, in reference to the debate, that the question debated was not on a resolution, urging the executive, but on a resolution implying that it was inexpedient to alter the law and subsequently on a bill altering it.

4th. You mistake the substantial purport of the question debated. This might seem to be the same error which I have just pointed out. But it is not. The same question, in substance, might have arisen on a resolution urging the Executive, and on a legislative proposition. You have accordingly contrived totally to mistake the substance as well as the form of the question debated. If, in the confusion of your statements, you leave any clear idea on the mind, it is, that in some shape or other of legislation or of a resolution urging the Executive, the question was agitated whether the United States were willing to accept the terms of the act of Parliament of 1825.

I say, on the contrary, (putting forms aside,) the only question agitated was, whether the United States would pass a law meeting, what were then supposed by us to be, the provisions of the act

of 1825, or whether the United States would resume the suspended negotiation.

The questions, of course, are as different as light and darkness. A division of opinion on the one was totally different from a division on the other. There is no evidence to prove, and there is no probability in the supposition, that any one Senator was opposed to the acceptance by the United States of what you now declare to be the conditions of that act.

5th. Consequently, the grounds of the decision are totally misapprehended by you. You state, that the Senate (or as you first call it, the House of Representatives, and then the Legislature, hitting on every thing but the right) decided 16 to 14 that the United States would not accept the conditions of the act of 1825; consequently, you leave it to be implied that 16 were opposed to this acceptance, on the part of the United States. In your first letter to Mr. Gallatin you make this representation emphatically.

Now, sir, on the resolution of the committee of commerce to be discharged from the further consideration of the subject, because it was inexpedient, at this time, to legislate upon it, the debate alluded to arose. Gen. Smith began it against the report and resolution. Mr. Lloyd, who brought in the report, followed in its defence. Mr. Tazewell opposed the report, and Mr. Lloyd again spoke in its support.

Reports of the speech of Gen. Smith, and of Mr. Lloyd's first speech, were published in the *Intelligencer*. I cannot find Mr. Tazewell's speech, and do not think it was reported, but it may have been. Mr. Lloyd's second speech I have strong reason to think was not reported. I take it for granted, then, as you can scarcely have access to fuller reports than those of the *Intelligencer*, that when you allude to "the debates," you mean the two speeches of Gen. Smith and Mr. Lloyd. And you leave it to be understood, that one of these gentlemen (Gen. Smith of course) maintained that the United States ought to accept the conditions of the act of 1825, and that the other gentleman, Mr. Lloyd, maintained that the United States ought not to accept them.

If you do not mean this, there is no meaning nor relevancy in what you say about the debates.

To show then, sir, that you have not read the debates, (I would by no means intimate that you intentionally misrepresent them,) I will make a few quotations from them:

"I believe, Mr. Chairman," said Gen. Smith, "that there is no difference of opinion; that all who have considered the subject, agree that all our discriminating duties ought to be repealed, as far as they relate to the subject before us. The only difference is the manner. The committee of commerce think it better to be done by negotiation. Others think it can be effected by an act of Congress, which shall meet at once, and without delay, the very liberal offers of Great Britain, made by her act of Parliament of 27th June, and her two acts of 5th July, 1825."

Here you perceive that Gen. Smith implicitly states, that there was no difference of opinion, as to what ought to be done, but only as to the manner of doing it.

My business is not now with Gen. Smith, nor shall I meddle, on this occasion, with the reasons which he gave for preferring legislation to negotiation.

Again, the General said—

"Before I proceed to take a general view of the subject, I think it best to examine the report of the committee of commerce. I have very seldom differed with the very able chairman of that committee on the commercial subjects. In fact, we do not now differ on the general subject, we only differ as to the best mode of obtaining the same object."

The only passage in Mr. Lloyd's reply, bearing on this matter, is the following.

"As he understood the gentleman from Maryland (Gen. Smith) to say that there was no difference of opinion on the subject, and that the President and Secretary of State accorded in the propriety of now opening the trade, by an act at once abolishing all discriminating duties, he would distinctly state, that such was not his impression nor belief. He did not understand so: far from it—that both the President and Secretary were decidedly of opinion, that after ten years unavailing efforts by legislation, and when the subject was now under diplomatic discussion between the governments, with the hope, if not the expectation, it would come to an issue before the next meeting of Congress, it would be wiser and better to leave the attempt to be made to adjust it on fair and equal principles by convention," &c.

Such, sir, was the debate on this subject, as far as I can find the reports. The residue of the argument between

Gen. Smith and Mr. Lloyd related to matters of fact, stated in the report. The question debated, in substance was, whether an attempt should then be made to settle the matter by law, or whether the existing negotiation should go on.

This was the question debated, and the only one, in substance, that was debated.—On this question it was generally understood that the friends of the administration were inclined to settle the matter by a convention. General Smith, however, who professed a warm attachment to the administration, thought otherwise; and his long practical acquaintance with commercial questions gave weight to his views.—The authority of Mr. Lloyd was no less strong on the other side, and the Senate generally does not appear to have come to a decided opinion on the matter.

This appears from the fact that the question of discharging the committee of commerce from the further consideration of the subject was carried, without a division; and in like manner a motion which immediately followed, to recommend the memorial to the committee of finance, (of which Gen. Smith was chairman) prevailed without a division.

The object of this recommitment was to enable Gen. Smith to bring the subject before the Senate, in the form of a bill. As far therefore as this was an expression of the opinion of the Senate, it was not against, but in favour of accepting the terms of the act of 1825, as then understood.

I shall give you the history of this bill in my next. You have mistaken both its character and its fate, as I shall show you from the bill itself, and from Gen. Smith's account of it, and from the Journals of the Senate.

Meantime, be pleased to accept, &c.
AN AMERICAN CITIZEN.

From the Yeoman's Gazette.

THE PRESIDENCY.

Some observations were made in last Saturday's paper, on the impropriety of giving the Presidency to a distinguished military commander, simply as a reward for splendid services. It was observed, that the Presidency was not a sinecure, like the patent offices in Europe, but that a great deal of laborious service was to be performed by the President. We might have added that the office required a thorough acquaintance with the law of nations and the law of the land, with the political history of the country, with all its foreign relations, and with all its internal interests, and the proper way to advance them.

It is therefore plain, that to say that General Andrew Jackson gained the battle of New Orleans, is not giving a good reason why he ought to be President.

Even if it were allowed, that the Presidency (instead of being an arduous office, which required preparation and qualification) was nothing but a compliment to be paid a brilliant and successful commander; is it quite certain that Gen. Jackson would be entitled to it? Were Commodore Perry alive, or Com. M'Donough, we should say that either of them had as fair a title to this honor as Gen. Jackson. Had Commodore M'Donough been defeated, the consequences to this part of the country would have been quite as disastrous as the consequences of the capture of New Orleans would have been. But Perry and M'Donough are no more; they have gone, we trust, to a better reward than that of being appointed to an office which neither was qualified to fill.

There is, however, still surviving a gallant officer of the last war, who performed an achievement, which, for its time, and for the effect it had on the public feeling, both in Europe and America, was certainly of as much importance as the victory of Gen. Jackson; we mean Capt. Isaac Hull. In signaling him, we intend no injustice to the memory of Decatur, or to the fame of Bainbridge, Stewart, and the other skilful and gallant commanders of our little navy.

Capt. Hull, at a moment when the charm of British naval superiority was unbroken; when the British navy, swelled with the spoils of every European marine, rode triumphant on every sea; when even in our country the public sentiment was very much divided on this subject of naval defence, and its best friends entertained no belief that we could cope with the navy of England; Capt. Hull, at this moment, came into port in the Constitution, with the glad tidings, that he had in a very short space of time, captured and sunk a British frigate, which had been expressly selected to go and take the Constitution.

What would have been the effect on the public mind had Capt. Hull's skill or courage failed him; had the Constitution been captured?

What was the effect on Europe and America, on our other naval commanders, on the councils of the nation, in reference to naval defence, of that victory? Without the least wish to do injustice to Gen. Jackson, who did all that could be done at New Orleans by a

brave and able commander, it is certainly fair to say that Capt. Hull's service was more important. Gen. Jackson's service was more limited to the preservation of the City of New Orleans, from the horrors of capture—no doubt an immense boon, to be most thankfully and honorably acknowledged. But the treaty of peace was already negotiated and signed, and on its way to Washington, and by this treaty all places captured during the war on either side, were given up. Consequently, had the British captured New Orleans, they must have abandoned it.

But if Capt. Hull had been defeated, at the opening of the war, if our good old ship, the Constitution, to which the affections of the people have justly attached themselves, with a kind of superstitious love, had been worsted; if she had been sunk like the Guerriere; or if she had come craven back into our harbors flying before the foe; or if she had been carried over to England, with the royal George hoisted over the stars and stripes, we avow it as our serious conviction, that the effect would have been more calamitous than the capture of New Orleans.

Captain Hull then, is better entitled to the Presidency, than Gen. Jackson is, on the very ground on which his friends exclusively place his pretensions. We accordingly nominate him as President; we call on all men who regard the Presidential office merely as a reward, to give him their votes. We depend on the support of Gen. Jackson's friends. They cannot be true to their principles, unless they unite to elevate Captain Hull to the first office in the nation's gift.

What are the objections to him? We are willing to argue the subject fairly, and we have it luckily in our power to give an all-sufficient answer to every possible objection that can be raised.

Is it objected that Captain Hull is a Northern man? We answer—he sunk the Guerriere.

Is it objected that Captain Hull is a federalist? We reply, he sunk the Guerriere.

Is it objected that Capt. Hull, though a highly respectable citizen, has not that pre-eminent talent, which ought to belong to a President of the United States? To this we have the very sufficient answer ready—that Captain Hull sunk the Guerriere.

Is it objected that Captain Hull has passed his life in the naval service of the country, has been much of his time on salt water, and is consequently not at home in the routine of civil duties? This objection really amounts to nothing, when you consider he sunk the Guerriere.

Is it doubted whether Captain Hull is sufficiently acquainted with the past history and present state of our foreign relations? This can be no objection, when you reflect that he sunk the Guerriere.

Is it uncertain, whether Captain Hull could, with credit to the country, administer the various complicated duties of his office? What matters that, when a man has sunk the Guerriere.

Is it maintained, that Bainbridge, and Stewart, and Jones, and Morris, are also gallant, skilful and successful men? Aye, but they did not sink the Guerriere. Hull did, and he shall be the President, and Morris shall be Vice President, for he was first Lieutenant of the Constitution.

In a word, conjure up as many objections as you please against Hull, suppose him a bad man, instead of a good one, a citizen of low repute instead of being a man of honor and integrity—fancy him, if you will, feeble, incompetent, and irresolute; or head strong and rash; or morose & unaccommodating; make him what you will, there remains the great answer, all-sufficient and irresistible—he sunk the Guerriere.

We should be glad to be informed wherein his pretensions are inferior to General Jackson's. Has he less nerve, less conduct, less talent, less character? We sincerely think not; although heartily disposed to accord to Gen. Jackson all that his intelligent friends claim for him.

We simply believe this: that, but for the victory of New Orleans, gained fifteen days after the close of the war, Gen. Jackson would never have been named as President.

We believe that the capture and destruction of the Guerriere, at the opening of the war, was, under all the circumstances, as brilliant an exploit as General Jackson's, and one more important to the people, than the victory of New Orleans. The consequence is, that Captain Isaac Hull has a prior claim to the Presidency.

It is stated in the New York Times, that the London Journal of Arts, for May, just received, informs its readers that the "American Canal," which connects Lake Erie with Hudson River is now completed, and has been lately open for the purpose of navigation; that Lake Erie lies between the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico, that the Canal was constructed as a means of communication between the two seas!

Sang Froid.—The Marechall de Faber, at a siege, was pointing out a particular place with his finger; as he spoke a musket ball carried off his finger. Instantly stretching out another, he continued his discourse.

Intelligence.

COLONIAL TRADE.

The Troy (N. Y.) Sentinel, contains the following correct views in relation to the so much talked of Colonial trade.

"There is nothing which the Opposition have made a matter of complaint against the Administration, which they have treated more unfairly than the subject of the West India Trade. We still enjoy all the advantages of that trade, and whatever might have been the result of the measures taken, no blame could, in any case, have been justly imputed to the conduct of our executive. The opposition papers uniformly speak of the West India trade as if the whole were lost—whereas, when the British West India ports were all of them open, only one seventh part of our exports to the West India Islands were sent to the British West Indies. And even as to this fragment, this little remainder, this one seventh part, comparatively so unimportant, we have still all the advantages of a direct trade, and the British themselves are the chief if not the only sufferers from the restrictions upon the intercourse they have thought proper to impose. It is admitted, on all hands, that we shall continue to supply those Islands as heretofore—the trade will be continued by way of the neutral ports—and under these circumstances the expense of the circuitous transportation must fall on the consumer, and not the seller, on the West India planters, and not on the grain growers of the United States."

Harrisburg Convention.—The approaching Manufacturing Convention at Harrisburg (which assembles on the 30th July,) is attracting more and more attention in the Northern States. New Hampshire and Massachusetts have already moved in it—meetings for the purpose of selecting deputies, took place at Wilmington, Delaware, and at Rutland, Vermont, on the 27th June—on the 29th, at Newport, R. I. and the 27th, at Baltimore, and the 17th, at Pittsburgh. In addition, a meeting is called at Albany, on the 10th inst.—at Poukeepsie, at Utica and Argyle, county towns—preparatory to a State Convention. The whole western part of that State is unanimous for a protecting tariff. The assemblage at Harrisburg, will probably be great, and exhibit much talent. The object of their assemblage is calculated to arrest the attention of the whole Union.

Mr. Giles has set a stone rolling by his abstract and metaphysical legislation, which it will require more than abstractions and metaphysics to stop. The recoil of his resolutions was foreseen and foretold. The thunders of the Richmond Vatican are no longer heard with respect. The denial of the constitutionality of a tariff, the second act passed under the Constitution of '89, and never before denied by the most wire drawn and hair splitting expounders of the Constitution, has alarmed not only the entire manufacturing interest, but all who have the integrity of the Union at heart. Protection to the rights of the States is not so much seen in it, as hostility to the rights of the General Government—rights equally essential as those of the States, to the preservation of the Constitutional balance.—Men cannot but ask themselves why none of these complaints of the power and oppression of the General Government, were heard under Jefferson and Madison? Were not the same measures of roads and the tariff then prosecuted? Did not Mr. Giles et id omne genus, lend them their sanction? Was not the Constitution then, what it is now? All these questions must be answered affirmatively. What then is the reason of the present dissatisfaction? A northern instead of a southern man is President. Mr. Giles is the sire of the Harrisburg Convention.

Richmond Whig.

Mr. Clay.—We learn that the Secretary of State has been received with the greatest cordiality in Pennsylvania, on his way to the West, and that about 650 persons were present at the dinner given him on Wednesday last, at Pittsburgh. It is stated by a gentleman just from there, that the arrival of no individual, Lafayette excepted, had excited so much interest among all classes as that of Mr. Clay. Previous to the dinner, this great champion of Home Industry visited the various manufacturing establishments at Pittsburgh and the vicinity, and was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm by all friends to the "American System," who had flocked in from all parts of the surrounding country, and from great distances. The changes in favour of the National Administration were astonishingly great, and the determination to support the Government was spreading far and wide. A public meeting had been held, and delegates were chosen to attend the contemplated Convention at Harrisburg. As soon as the official proceedings come to hand, we shall hasten to lay them before our readers.—Balt. Pat.

In a supplement to the London Times, May 22, 1827, it is said they have read letters from New-York, in which it is stated, "that Mr. Crawford will be a candidate at the next election for the Presidency, and his friends think, with the best prospect of success." This is news to us.

From the Pittsburgh Statesman, June 23.

The President of the United States.—"Let the tree be judged by the fruit." The rapturous applause with which this toast was drunk at the Dinner given to Mr. Clay in Pittsburgh, perfectly astonished the very company that drank and applauded it. Four long, loud and universal cheers followed its announcement. The effect produced was indescribable—no one had before believed that John Quincy Adams had become so decidedly the people's candidate.—Every man gazed for a moment at those around him as if to ask, and do you too think as I do? The conjectures and speculative calculations of Mr. Adams' most sanguine friends, fell far, far short of what this unequivocal and general burst of approbation has perfectly demonstrated. If such was the astonishment of our own citizens at this demonstration, what must be the surprise of others? Who could two months ago have believed it within the range of probability, that at a Public Dinner to Henry Clay, in the city of Pittsburgh, more than seven hundred persons would express such enthusiastic approbation of John Quincy Adams. That almost the whole body of our citizens would declare that they do "judge the administration by its acts," that they do judge the tree by its fruit," and find it sound in both trunk and branches.

A letter writer at Washington, Pennsylvania, to a gentleman of Washington city, says, "The most violent Jacksonians in this part of the State have dropped him." This the moderate ones have done long ago in most other States.

In boring for water in New Jersey, at the depth of 185½ feet, the contents of the auger indicated marine shells, wood petrifications, &c. The whole distance was marked with similar appearance, strata of clays, quicksands, and wood and shells: The sands only furnishing water. We believe a great part of Jersey is distinguished by similar strata.

The Pottsville (Pa.) Journal notices the discovery lately of thirty four new beds of coal, of from three to six feet in thickness, occurring at a distance from one another of from fifty to a hundred yards, beginning from the south boundary of the Sharp Mountain. There is every reason to believe that the whole of that region contains coal beds, in almost every part that can be designed.

War.—The holy war lasted one hundred and ninety years; the costliest that ever was, both for time, blood and money. No conflict is so fierce and cruel as when religion animates the war, and makes it piety to be irreconcilable.

Pinching off Potato Blossoms.—It has been found by actual experiment in England, that the crops of Potatoes are increased and the roots of a better quality, when the blossoms are pinched off.

PORTSMOUTH, (VA.) JUNE 26.

We are not among those who conceive a miscellaneous newspaper, a proper vehicle for the dissemination of theological speculations—we do not think that religion, politics and anecdote, &c. are appropriate subjects to be mingled in common together. We, however, feel it a duty to inform those of our friends at a distance, who are interested in the subject of moral reform, and in the practical success of the Gospel, that there is a degree of religious excitement at this moment in Portsmouth, which beggars description, and is, within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants, entirely unprecedented here. This excitement is not confined to any particular denomination here—nor to age, sex, nor condition. The aged and the youth, the rich and the poor, male and female, are nightly prostrate at the foot of the altars of our churches, presenting a spectacle truly impressive and affecting to the most relentless. Nor are these devotional exercises confined to the churches—the dwelling houses of our citizens, with a few exceptions, are appropriated to purposes of religious worship; and the whole town presents the impressive aspect of a religious camp.

The very interesting and solemn rite of baptism, by immersion, was performed on Sunday last, when twenty-five individuals of both sexes were baptized.

We pretend not to give a description of the impressive scene now exhibiting in our town, for which we are entirely incompetent. We may venture, however, to affirm, that it is one, the exhibition of which cannot be ranked among ordinary occurrences.

[Palladium.]

[The uncommon revival of Religion, and number of converts to the holy cause of the Gospel, is not confined to our sister town of Portsmouth. In Norfolk, the city of Williamsburgh, Isle of Wight, York, Surry, and the adjacent counties, there has been recently the most extraordinary demonstration, that the spirit of grace is actively engaged in reclaiming degenerate man from the evil of his ways. We have heard of many, late in the bonds of iniquity, who have laid hold on the promises of the gospel and bid fair to become shining lights in the Church. Such Intelligence must be grateful to every rational mind.—Norfolk Beacon.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1827.

The 51st anniversary of American Independence was celebrated in this place by the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity. At 12 o'clock, a procession was formed, and, escorted by the Lafayette Artillery, proceeded to the Presbyterian Church, where the services of the day were commenced by a fervent address to the Throne of Grace by the Rev. Thos. Cottrell; the Declaration of Independence, preceded by some appropriate remarks, was then read by Mr. Benjamin Cottrell, after which, a chaste and eloquent address was delivered by Hugh Meenan, Esq. The exercises at the church were then closed with a benediction from the Rev. Mr. Cottrell.

At 2 o'clock, a respectable number of citizens, among whom were several revolutionary soldiers, sat down to a sumptuous dinner prepared by Mr. Watson, at which William Davidson, Esq. presided, assisted by James Dinkins, Esq.—After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drunk, accompanied by discharges of cannon:—

1. The deed we celebrate—May it excite to do well, rather than to talk well.
2. George Washington—The sun which was the first to salute our parents in the garden of Eden, which has witnessed the rise and fall of empires, which has seen kingdoms crumbling into dust and dynasties forgotten, has seldom if ever shown on a character in whom so many excellencies were combined.
3. The patriots and heroes of '76—Their immortal achievements claim our unbounded gratitude.
4. The memory of those who composed the delegation which met in this place, May 20th, 1775—Dear to all the friends of liberty, but doubly so to us their sons.
5. The President of the United States.
6. Gen. Andrew Jackson.
7. The 8th January, 1815—A day never to be forgotten by Americans; for it was on that day that the British Lion crouched to the American Eagle, and Wellington's invincible fled before the gallant sons of the west.
8. Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures—The three great pillars of our national prosperity.
9. The Union—The Ark of our Safety—May the hisses of scorn, and the curses of hatred, follow the wretch who would lay unholy hands on it.
10. The American Navy—The idea of British supremacy on the seas no longer exists; that theory descended with the flag of the Guerriere.
11. Public Men—Impartial investigation of their official acts, our right and their due.
12. The memory of Jefferson and Adams.
13. Woman—Heaven's last best gift.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated at the house of Wm. P. Springs, by a large and respectable number of the citizens of Mecklenburg. The Declaration of Independence, prefaced by a few pertinent remarks, was read by Col. Thos. G. Polk; after which, an eloquent and highly animated address was delivered by the Rev. Samuel Williamson. The company then sat down to a sumptuous dinner, at which two revolutionary patriots presided, Maj. Thos. Alexander, assisted by Isaac Alexander. The following toasts were then drunk:

REGULAR TOASTS.

1. The Day we celebrate—Shall tyrants enslave us, countrymen? No, Their heads to the sword shall be given; Let a death-bed repentance await the proud foe, And his blood be an offering to heaven.
2. The President of the United States, and Heads of Departments.
3. Washington, the Father of his Country—He has left us, not indeed his mantle of inspiration, but a name and an example—a name which is our pride, and an example which will continue to be our shield and our strength.
4. General Andrew Jackson—The Hero of New-Orleans.
5. The Patriots of '76—Oh! if there be on this earthly sphere, A boon, an offering heaven holds dear, 'Tis the last libation liberty draws, From the heart that bleeds and breaks in her cause.
6. The Marquis Lafayette—The great champion of liberty.
7. Wellington, Peel and Eldon—May they be foundered on the beef of Old England, and horned to death by the bulls of Ireland.
8. The American Navy—Our Pride and Safety—may it receive the fostering care of every enlightened statesman.
9. The 20th of May, 1775—A day ever to be commemorated by the citizens of Mecklenburg, as giving the first impulse to the ball of the revolution.
10. State Rights—May they be considered the *non tange* of our government.
11. Our National and State Legislators—We honor those whose virtue and talents adorn their office, and not those whose office is their honor.
12. The Agricultural Interest—The main pillar in the great social structure.
13. The Female Sex—Female hearts are such a genial soil For kinder feeling, whoso'er their nation, They generally pour the wine and oil, Samaritans in every situation.

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By Maj. Thomas Alexander—George Washington—The pillar of cloud by day, and pillar of fire by night, that led us from the bondage of despotism to the Canaan of Independence.
By Isaac Alexander, sen.—May we always understand our rights, and never want courage to defend them.

Poetry.

WOMAN.

[Written in the Album of an Unknown Lady.]

Lady, although we have not met
And may not meet beneath the sky;
And whether thine are eyes of jet,
Grey, or dark blue, or violet,
Or hazel—heaven knows, not I:

Whether around thy cheek of rose
A maiden's glowing locks are curled,
And to some thousand kneeling beaux,
Thy frown is cold as winter snows,
Thy smile is worth a world:

Or whether, past youth's joyous strife,
The calm of thought is on thy brow,
And thou art in thy noon of life,
Loving, and loved, a happy wife,
And happier mother now,

I know not—but what'er thou art,
Whoe'er thou art, were mine the spell,
To call Fate's joys, or blunt its dart,
There should not be one hand or heart
But served or wished thee well.

For thou art Woman—with that word
Life's dearest hopes and memory come,
Truth, Beauty, Love—in her adored,
And earth's Lost Paradise restored,
In the green bower of home.

What is man's love? His vows are broke
Even while his parting kiss is warm—
But woman's love all change will mock,
And, like the ivy round the oak,
Clings closest in the storm.

And well the poet at her shrine
May bend, and worship while he woos;
To him she is a thing divine,
The inspiration of his line,
His loved one and his muse.

If to his song the echo rings
Of Fame—'tis woman's voice he hears,
If even from his lyre's proud strings,
Flow sounds like rush of angel wings,
'Tis that she listens while he sings,
With blended smiles and tears.

Smiles—tears—whose blest and blessing power,
Like sun and dew o'er summer's tree,
Alone keeps green thro' Time's long hour,
That frail thing than leaf or flower,
A Poet's immortality.

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE CLUB OF ST. JAMES.

Sheridan.—It was a favorite amusement with Mr. Sheridan (as Michael Kelly says of him in his Reminiscences) to make for his Irish friends, and to repeat as theirs, certain ludicrous expressions, which generally go under the denomination of *bulls*; and of these he would sometimes, in company, drive a *whole herd* across the table; particularly if a native of the Emerald Isle happened to sit opposite to him. That many of these were forged for the purpose of exciting a laugh, there can be little doubt; but the following ones the writer believes to be too good, even for the ingenuity of Sheridan to fabricate at the moment; at least they must have had some previous foundation in truth.

One evening at the Club, the conversation turning on the propensity of Irishmen of all ranks to make blunders, a gentleman present defended his countrymen from the imputation, by saying, that the natives of other countries made bulls as well as the Irish; and he related several instances among the English and Scotch, to prove his position; such as an advertisement that appeared in the London newspapers many years ago, "that Drury Lane was removed to the Opera House, until the former theatre should be rebuilt;" and the resolutions of the magistrates of a northern city, "to build their new jail from the materials of the old one—whilst the prisoners were to remain in the latter until the former was re-built." He maintained, moreover, that bull making was by no means a necessary accomplishment in an Irishman; for that only the lower orders make blunders, and that chiefly from the habit of thinking in one language and speaking in another.

"Very true, my good friend," replied Sheridan, "I grant that the conception of an idea in the native Erse, and the utterance of it in a foreign tongue, (which the English certainly is, to a majority of your countrymen,) may be the cause of blundering, or mis-translation, to those with whom the former is the language of infancy, and the latter is one acquired by education; but I have heard so many Irish gentlemen, nay, men of taste and understanding, make bulls, that I consider this propensity to be not only inherent in all Irishmen, but that it proceeds from that mercurial disposition which never permits them to reflect, so as to examine sufficiently the whole of the subject matter of which they are about to speak. I will

give you one or two instances within my own knowledge.

"A friend of mine, a half-pay Colonel, not very famous for punctuality in pecuniary matters—a misfortune we are all liable to, God help us—was pressing another friend for the loan of fifty pounds, upon his bill at a short date. 'But, if I advance this sum,' said the latter, 'will you be sure to be correct for once, by honoring your acceptance on the very day it will fall due? Remember that this is the last chance I shall ever give you—punctuality on this occasion may insure further accommodation.' 'By St. Patrick!' replied the Colonel, 'you may take your bible oath, that I won't forget to remember to be as punctual as the sun in shining at 12 o'clock on a hot summer's day.'—'I shall rely on you then,' said his friend. 'And, sir, and you may do that thing,' answered the borrower, 'for I'll take care to be particular in paying the bill and the expense of the *protest* at the same time.' This capital bull caused a hearty laugh against the Irish Champion; but the following practical one completely floored him—and Sheridan, as was his custom when wit was the weapon, retired victorious from the field:

Anchovies on trees.—"A few years ago," said Sheridan, "an Irish officer, who belonged to a regiment in garrison at Malta, returned to his country on leave of absence; and according to the custom of travellers, was fond of relating the wonders he had seen. Among other things, he one day, in a public coffee room, expatiated on the excellency of living in general among the military. 'But,' said he, 'as for the anchovies, by the powers! there is nothing to be seen like them in the known world!'

'Why, that is a bold assertion,' said a gentleman present; 'for I think England can boast of that article in as great perfection as any country, if not greater.'

'My dear sur,' replied the Irishman, 'you'll pardon me for saying that your opinion is founded on sheer ignorance of the fact; excuse my plain speaking; but you'd soon be of my way of thinking, if you saw the fruit growing, so beautiful and large, as I have seen it many's the day.'

'Well done Pat,' exclaimed his opponent; 'the fruit growing, so beautiful and large! on a tree, I suppose?—Come, you won't beat that, however.'

'Do you doubt the word of a gentleman, sur?' retorted the officer.

'I doubt the fact, sir,' answered the gentleman.

'Then, by the powers! you only display your own want of understanding by so doing; and I take it very unkind of you; for I've seen the anchovies grow upon the trees with my own eyes, many's the hundred times; and beautiful's the grove of them that the Governor has in his garden on the Esplanade; besides, the whole of the walls of the fortress are completely covered with them, as all my brother officers could attest at this present writing, were they here to the fore, to do that same.'

'Upon my soul,' returned his opponent, laughing heartily, 'you out-Mandeville even Sir John himself—and he was no flincher at a fib. He it was, I believe, who asserted that *oysters* grew upon trees on the Malabar coast; but you give us *anchovies ready pickled*, from the same source! Huzza for St. Patrick!—the days of miracles are returned.'

'Then, sur,' returned the Irishman, bridling with anger, 'am I to understand that you doubt my word?'

'You may understand, sir, what you please, but though the license of travellers is generally allowed to be pretty extensive, you must not suppose that any gentleman in this company is to be crammed with an absurdity so palpable as that of anchovies growing upon trees.'

'As much as to say, sur, in plain terms, that I have told you a lie?—say the word, sur, and I am satisfied. I am not quarrelsome, sur, but, by my sowl! only say that, and you had better been born without a shoe to your foot, or a shirt to your back.'

'Neither you, sir,' returned the gentleman, 'nor any other man shall compel me to say that I believe that which is by nature impossible.'

'Then, sur, I'll beg leave to address a few words to this honorable company; after which, as my veracity and honor are concerned, both as an officer and a gentleman—if you do not retract your words, and own your conviction that what I have said is true, I shall insist on your meeting me in another place, more convenient, may be, for settling disputes than this room.'

'Go on, sir,' said the gentleman. 'In the first place, then, gentlemen, upon my honor and conscience! as I have a sowl to be saved and to escape

the pains of purgatory! I swear by all the saints in the calendar, and the devil himself to boot, that I would scorn to tell a falsehood to man or mortal—these very eyes have, on ten thousand different occasions, seen the anchovies as plump as gooseberries, growing on and plucked from the trees in his Majesty's island and fortress of Malta. In the second place—'

'Impossible!' exclaimed his pertinacious opponent; 'I tell you to your face, and before these gentlemen, that you never saw any such thing.'

'The lie direct!—by the rod of St. Patrick! it is more than a Christian officer can bear; but I'll keep myself cool, for the honor of the corps; and I'd advise you, sur, if you can't be aisy, that you'd better be as aisy as you can; for if you speak such another disrespectful and injurious word, I'll not call you out at all; but, by the powers! I'll smite your eye out on the spot, and plaster the walls with your blood!—so you had better take care of yourself and not be cantankerous, my dear honey. But to return to my argument, sur, which you have so unceasingly interrupted; I was going to observe, in the second place, to yourself, that it is a rule in the army, and more particularly in the honorable corps to which I belong, that no gentleman shall presume to doubt the word of another, unless he can positively prove that he is wrong, and that too, on the spot. Therefore, sur, by way of conclusion to my discourse, I have to remark to ye, that you have not only insulted an officer and a gentleman, but an Irishman; therefore, I trust, that every one present will see that I have sufficient reason for requiring satisfaction.'

'Satisfaction! pooh! pooh! for what? for a mere difference of opinion! Nonsense!' exclaimed several of the party.

'I beg your pardon, gentlemen, no difference of opinion at all; he has given me the lie; and Cornilius O'Flanagan's own father's son won't take the lie from man or mortal, even, as I said before, if it was true. Do ye know the way we begin fighting in Tipperary? I'll tell ye, if ye don't; Paddy chalks his hat, d'ye see, all round the rim of it; and down he throws it on the green turf: 'I should like any body to tell me now,' says he, 'that this isn't *sil-vur laice*!' So, then, away they go to it with the shillelagh; you understand me, sur, that is our way. An Irishman's honor is dearer to him than his life; and even when in the wrong, he'd sooner die than have a lie thrown in his teeth. So, now, gentlemen, I'll bid ye all a good night; and as for you, sur, there is my card, which I shall be happy to exchange for yours.'

The Englishman, of course, gave his address, and the next day the parties met, attended by their seconds. They fired, and O'Flanagan's shot took effect in the fleshy part of his opponent's thigh, which made the latter jump about a foot from the ground, and fell flat upon his back, where he lay for a few seconds in agony, kicking his heels. This being observed by the Irishman's second, he said, 'you have hit your man, O'Flanagan, that is certain; I think not dangerously, however, for see, what capers he cuts.'

'Capers! capers!' exclaimed the Irishman. 'Oh! the heavenly powers! What have I done? What a dreadful mistake! And running up to his wounded antagonist, he took his hand, and pressing it eagerly, thus addressed him: 'My dear friend! if ye're kilt, I ax yer pardon in this world and the next; for I made a divil of a mistake; it was *Capers* that I saw growing upon the trees at Malta, and not *Anchovies* at all!'

The wounded man, smiling at this ludicrous explanation and apology, said, 'My dear fellow, I wish you had tho't of that a little sooner. I don't think you have quite killed me, but I hope you'll remember the difference between *Anchovies* and *Capers* as long as you live.'

If, as the old saying goes, the third time be the charm, the hero of the following paragraph most certainly bears a charmed life:—There is a present living in a village near Paisley, a man who has been three times married; each of his wives' names were the same; he had three children by each, and each lived with him three years. He was a widower between each marriage three years; has three children living, the third by each wife, and their birth-days are within three days of each other. His last wife has been dead three years, and he expects to be married again in three months!

Hope is the last thing that dieth in man; and though it be exceedingly deceitful, yet it is of this good use to us, that while we are travelling through life it conducts us an easier and more pleasant way to our journey's end. He that wants hope is the poorest man living.

Original.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

MR. BINGHAM: Since your Journal of 3d inst. came to hand, I confess I have been very anxious to learn who this MENTOR is; and if he really be what he appears,—an Old Bachelor. This has been a perfect feeling of curiosity,—not combined with the least personal interest; but not being able to ascertain any thing on this subject with certainty, I hope it will not involve me in any, even an apparent indelicacy, to notice, in this way, his publication.

In doing so, my first regret is, that such talents have been so misapplied.—Had he advocated the opposite sentiment, and practically enforced it, it would certainly have been a rule of life infinitely more commendable; especially in one, whose heart, I cannot think, has yet become as cold as the centre seed of a cucumber. But at best, to what does the whole of his production amount, but a piece of florid sophistry bedecked with spangles of poetry?

He pretends to found his doctrine of celibacy on the example and precepts of the great Apostle to the Gentiles; but why did he garble the text, and not go on to the full extent of all those precepts, and extend them also to a prohibition of various kinds of diet? In explication of subjects of this kind, I would not give one well established fact, and that a uniform line of conduct pursued by those whose business of life and duty it is to explain all these abstruse subjects to us, for all the fine spun theories and polemics in the world, and we know very well, that all the descendants of this great Apostle, from his day to the present time, love a sumptuous repast of great variety, and venerate a handsome, rich heiress. Even that old bachelor, Sir Isaac Newton, would have been ashamed thus to advance a theory, where known facts were so pointedly and positively opposed to it.

Mentor's conviction and conversion of a man into a bachelor,—seating him in the ashes, in the chimney corner, to "investigate the laws of nature" and develop the cause why the smoke ascends, and why the fire blisters his shins, and various other great "secrets of nature" contributing to "the unbounded pleasures of his imagination," is truly ridiculous. To perfect his picture, he should have furnished him with Job's potsherd, and set him to scraping the ashes off his body, and careening the pots, until he got out of the pots. Alas! poor soul, how I condole and commiserate your unhappy "destined fatality."

But his great and final argument, with all the ruffles and flourishes attached to it, is nothing more nor less than this,—that married people will die. This is truly a discovery worthy of one who has abjured society, and who is in "the more noble pursuit of investigating the laws of nature;" but so it is. A bachelor of the 19th century has made the appalling discovery, that married people will die; from which, if any rational argument can be drawn relevant to this subject, it must be, that bachelors do not die, but in some way are rendered immortal; most probably by a transmutation of soul (if any) at their apparent death; and thus that soothing theory of Pythagoras, I believe, is established, and in this way, by analogy, we can now account for the continuance and increase of that race of baboons and monkeys, who are always found in the most dreary and solitary deserts, "drawing the most refined gratification from their mental endowments, and from the unbounded pleasures of their imaginations," as evidenced in their uncouth capers and merry flisks.

I have now regularly, and I trust fairly, reviewed this piece of splendid sophistry; but as Mentor has treated the subject in a serious way, I will follow his lead. It is true, that between the pleasures of anticipation, fruition and memory, the heart, often deceived in its hopes and disappointed in its expectations, gives a momentary preference to the latter. Though the hues of hope are brilliant, they are fading. Her pictures are too often drawn by the mutable pencil of fancy; and often, when we have yielded to her illusions, we not only experience that infelicity which springs from hope

deferred, but that agony which arises from hope deceived: yet to a mind endowed with feeling and sensibility, nothing can be so dreadful as a state of indifference and ennui.

That man is born for social intercourse, is an innate principle, sanctioned by the experience of every grade of civilization. Isolate him from social life, and what is he? A mere automaton—a misrule to the purposes of heaven, and unworthy its care or fostering protection. To be sure, he may glitter in the eye of folly, and dance in the atmosphere of fashion—he may even repose in the roseate bowers of opulence, where every gale breathes perfume, and every zephyr wafts the softest note of melody; yet how evanescent are such enjoyments. They unnerve the mind, lead to apathy, and terminate in ennui: they afford no balm to the consolations of reciprocated friendship; they lead him not to the downy pillow of esteem, nor spread for his couch the fragrant roses of gratitude, nor lull him to repose on the bosom of returned affection:—

Soft as the silver dews that rest
On flowers which scent the morning air,
So soft, so sweet, to sorrow's breast,
Is friendship's smile, and pity's tear.

The picture drawn by Mentor of domestic felicity, is certainly a finished portraiture of real life; but alas! the morbid sensibilities of a bachelor never conduct him to a correct conclusion.—After clothing his hero with intelligence, sensibility and virtue, and every feeling which adorns the accomplished gentleman, he transforms him into an infidel, drunkard and debauchee. How different ought to have been the impulses of such a mind! But let us reverse the scene, and view his widowed partner, passing on her lonely road of life, where there is no cup without a bitter—no path without a thorn. She, with the soul of sympathy, soothes the pangs of sorrow, and weeps over the miseries of suffering humanity; she cheerfully foregoes the splendid hall, or fascinating toilet, to visit the hovel of indigence and mansions of misery; she, with a tear of pity, places the downy pillow of consolation, and with a maternal hand smooths the last pangs of expiring humanity. Her heart thus acquires the captivating softness of sensibility, her soul is rendered pervious to the benignant influence of compassion, and her bosom swells with delight, when she has conferred happiness on a fellow mortal. Thus she experiences that solace, which arises from a consciousness of having performed her duty; and as she glides down the troubled current of existence, or becomes stranded on the quicksands of advanced life, she feels, in retrospection, that sanctity of retribution, which ameliorates the infirmities of age, and breathes over the soul the sweetest repose of conscious innocence and virtue.

That heart which melts for others' woes,
Will feel each selfish sorrow less;
That breast which happiness bestows,
Reflected happiness will bless.

But I have scribbled over all my paper; and I assure Mentor in conclusion, that not the least partiality of feeling is to be attributed to my subscribing myself his friend,

MELISSA MENTORIA.

Advice to a young Lady.—"A young lady, at eighteen, often needs a warning voice to point out the quicksands over which she is speeding her thoughtless career. I hear you are beautiful and have many admirers. I am sorry for it. A young woman whose conduct is marked with strict honor and principle, cannot have many admirers. There is nothing that more strictly marks a bad heart and depraved moral principle, or what is worse a thorough destitution of it, than this cruel and guilty encouragement of honorable love.

"A young man is never attached to a young lady without her being aware of it; commonly indeed before he is himself aware of the nature and extent of his feelings. The knowledge is almost intuitive. From that moment, if she be persuaded that she cannot reciprocate his sentiments, her course is plain before her—it is cool, undeviating, unhesitating repuls—on every occasion, place and manner. Love will die without hope. To crush love in the bud is easy; but trifle and tamper with it, till it has taken root in the heart, and its destruction is attended with the extinction of the heart's best and noblest feelings.

"Never forget this prime maxim in these matters, not to discourage is always to encourage."